
Title: Captain's Log 6

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The next day...

I find myself growing
increasingly dissatisfied
with the conduct of my
officers. You would think
these men have never
served under duress! As
if they thought life as a
sailor, let alone an
officer, would be all rum
and riches! Ha! No,
No...they don't understand.
It takes gumption,
determination, wits...yes
leadership, something they
don't have. I knew it all
along. Bringing them was
a mistake. The crew is
getting tireless as
well....bunch of yellow
bellied fools. Seems there
are a number of
crustacean like creatures
in the area that can be
easily bested. Their meat
is quite good.

Some time after that...

Now I've seen it all.
Garrity up and started
weeping at my feet. Going
on and on about that
wench he left back in
Trinsic. Fool should've
known when he had a
good thing going, but no,
had to go and run off
with that lass from the
Adventurer's Supply and
what happened...he's found
himself alone! All alone
and weeping like a child!
Ha! Foolish man! To think
I trusted him with my
crew. My crew! They're
mine, these men look up

to me!

A short period later...

Garrity I would expect it from, but Rogers? Oh no Rogers...Rogers the man who battled a kraken with his bare hands....Rogers with the scars to prove it! Oh no, just a fool another fool! Can't follow a simple order. I spotted the men having a ration of the crustacean's meat without my permission. Could anyone believe such a thing?? Eating MY crustacean meat without permission! An abomination. No, no, Rogers was ordered, yes he was...ordered and disobeyed. Bloody worthless!